TIME TRAVEL WITH DR WHO!

TV COMIC

10p

Number 1428

Every Friday. 28th April, 1979

Starts today!

ADVENTURE
With The Amazing
FLYING DOG,

SUPERPOOCH!

And Introducing,
Sam Spider!

PLUS! Pink Panther

continued on back page . . .

The true killer is revealed this week!

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

IS THE ESCAPED LEOPARD FROM REONATE ZOO REALLY A KILLER ? CHARLIE'S ANGELS AREN'T SURE, EVEN THOUGH CASINO-OWNER MEL RETFORD AND AN ASSOCIATE WERE APPARENTLY MAULED TO DEATH. MEL RETFORD'S WIDOW RECEIVES A PHONE-CALL FROM ALMA, A CASINO EMPLOYER, AND GOES TO KEEP AN APPOINTMENT. MRS. RETFORD HEARD A MOVEMENT...

WHO'S THERE ? WHOEVER IT IS, DON'T DO ANYTHING STUPID. I DON'T EASILY SCARE.

SHE WAS WRONG !

I — AAAAAAAH !

KELDA THE LEOPARD BOLTED...

I-I'VE SCARED THE BRUTE OFF.

NOT EXACTLY ! AT LEAST NO ONE WILL KNOW.

I WOULDN'T DO THAT, ALMA !

WHO...? AAAH !

MIND THE GUN, MRS R ! COULD BE SPITEFUL.

COOL IT, ALMA. THIS ISN'T A LIP-STICK I'M HOLDING.

MEANWHILE...

I HIT HIM ! I HIT HIM !

YOU'LL NEED THE TRANQUILISER IF YOU GET SO EXCITED.

SLEEPING LIKE A BABY. THERE'S A GOOD PUSSY CAT.

POOR OLD KELDA ! AS INNOCENT AS A LEOPARD-SKIN RUG !

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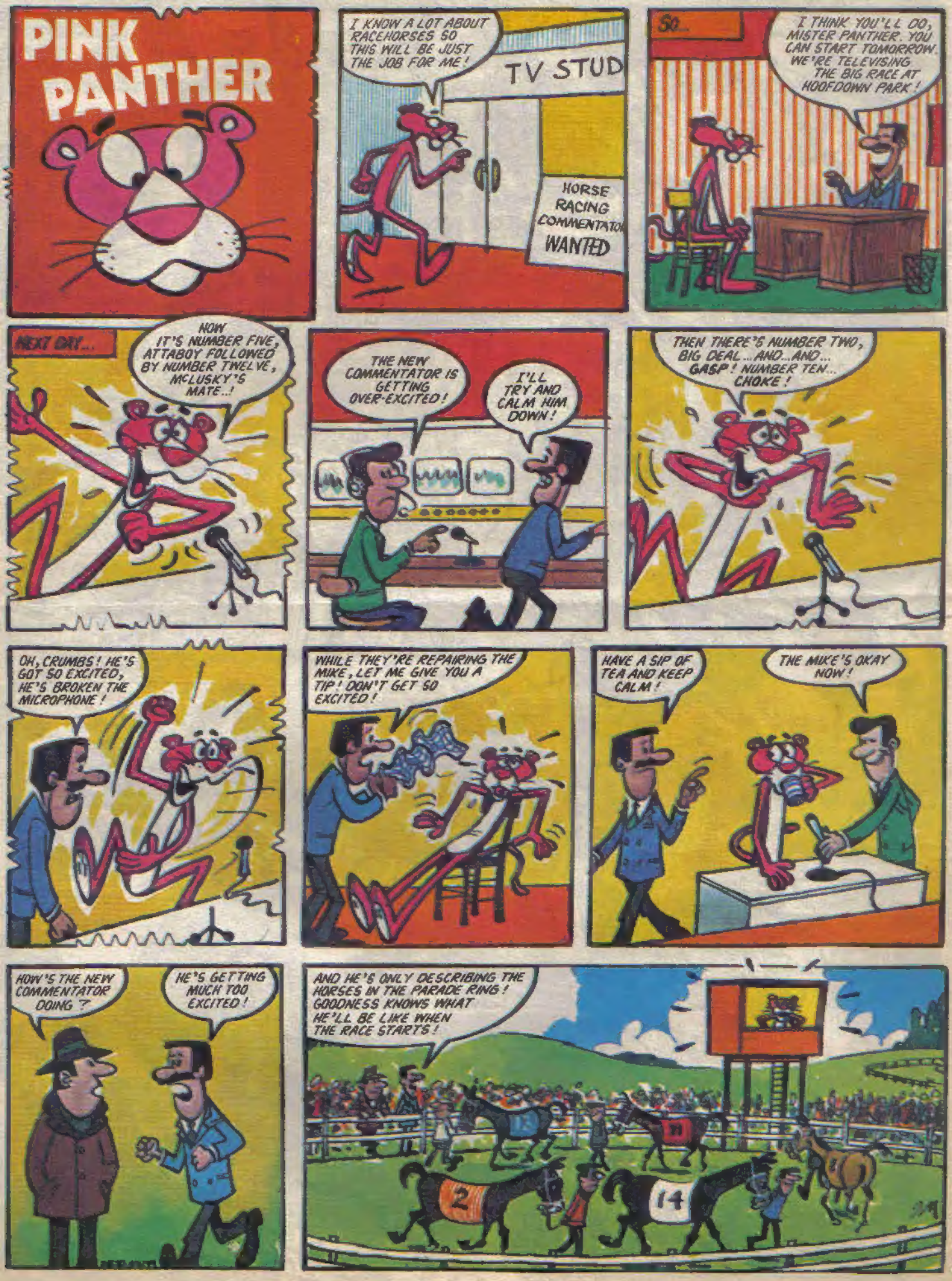
A NASTY LITTLE THING. STEEL CLAWS SET IN A WEIGHTED CLUB.
YOU — YOU — !
YES, WE KNEW, ALMA! WE HAD MRS RETFORD'S TELEPHONE 'TAPPED', AND CHARLIE FOUND OUT YOU'D BEEN AN ANIMAL-TRAINER IN A CIRCUS. YOU LOOKED AFTER KELOA BEFORE HE WAS SOLD TO THE ZOO.
LATER...
HE'S HAPPY AGAIN BEHIND BARS. ALMA WON'T BE.
SHE'S A VERY STRONG AND DANGEROUS LADY. THE FEMALE OF THE SPECIES ET CETERA, ET CETERA...
BY THE WAY, WHY EXACTLY DID ALMA DO IT?
WE KNOW SHE WAS THE ONE WHO BROKE INTO MEL RETFORD'S SAFE.
CHARLES TOWNSEND
CHARLIE RECKONS THAT MEL RETFORD HAD SOME HOLD OVER HER — SOMETHING IN A DOCUMENT SHE STOLE BACK.
BATMAN
COULD BE AN I.O.U. OVER GAMING DEBTS. IT'S NOT OUR PROBLEM.
THE VOICE OF CHARLES TOWNSEND BROKE IN...
ANGELS, I SUSPECT JEALOUSY, AND REVENGE. BOTH FELINE QUALITIES — AND VERY FEMININE. AH, SOMEONE'S BISHOP IS THREATENING MY QUEEN.
CHARLIE, WHO WOULD EVER BELIEVE YOU HATED FEMININE QUALITIES?
BOSLEY, I LEAVE YOU TO REBUKE THEM. TELL THEM THEIR DAY OFF WILL NOW BE AT — A ZOO!

Next week: The Angels join the theatre!


PINK PANTHER
I KNOW A LOT ABOUT RACEHORSES SO THIS WILL BE JUST THE JOB FOR ME!
TV STUD
HORSE RACING COMMENTATOR WANTED
SO...
I THINK YOU'LL DO, MISTER PANTHER. YOU CAN START TOMORROW. WE'RE TELEVISING THE BIG RACE AT HOOFDOWN PARK!
NEXT DAY...
NOW IT'S NUMBER FIVE, ATTABOY FOLLOWED BY NUMBER TWELVE, McLUSKY'S MATE..!
THE NEW COMMENTATOR IS GETTING OVER-EXCITED!
I'LL TRY AND CALM HIM DOWN!
THEN THERE'S NUMBER TWO, BIG DEAL...AND...AND... GASP! NUMBER TEN... CHOKE!
OH, CRUMBS! HE'S GOT SO EXCITED, HE'S BROKEN THE MICROPHONE!
WHILE THEY'RE REPAIRING THE MIKE, LET ME GIVE YOU A TIP! DON'T GET SO EXCITED!
HAVE A SIP OF TEA AND KEEP CALM!
THE MIKE'S OKAY NOW!
HOW'S THE NEW COMMENTATOR DOING?
HE'S GETTING MUCH TOO EXCITED!
AND HE'S ONLY DESCRIBING THE HORSES IN THE PARADE RING! GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT HE'LL BE LIKE WHEN THE RACE STARTS!
2
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TOM and JERRY
PHEW! THAT CAT STINKS! IT'S TIME I PUT HIM IN THE TUB!
PHEW! SAVED BY THE SMELL!
IN THE TUB, SMELLY CAT!
NOW TO PEG YOU OUT TO DRY!
SQUELCH!
HANG ON, TOM! I'LL GET YOU DOWN!
BUT FIRST YOU'VE GOT TO GET YOUR SMELL BACK!
READY?
I'VE GOT MY SMELL BACK—NOW I'M GOING TO GET MY OWN BACK!
OOF!
THUMP
HEE!HEE! TOM GOT A BELT BECAUSE HE SMELT—WHICH PROVES HE OUGHTA WASH IN WATER!
BELT!

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POPEYE
SPINACH
A PRESENT! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT IT IS!
A SHIP'S COMPASS! OH, POPEYE - GIRLS LIKE DIAMONDS AND FURS!
A SHIP'S COMPASS CAN BE VERY USEFUL, OLIVE!
I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER BUY HER A STOOPID BRACELET!
SALE OF CHEAP JEWELLERY
LATER, AT THE QUAYSIDE...
HERE YA ARE, OLIVE. IT'S MADE OUTTA GOOD, STRONG PLASTIC!
DON'T LET HIM GIVE YA A NO CHEAP TRASH, OLIVE!
28.27.04.79
A CLASSY DAME LIKE YOU DESERVES BETTER'N THAT!
SPLOSH!
WHY YA GREAT OAF! THAT COST ME SIXTY PENCE!
LATER...
OH, POPEYE, IS IT WORTH IT JUST TO FIND THAT BRACELET?
SURE IS!
I'LL CHAT OLIVE UP WHILE HE'S BELOW!
IT MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
LET'S GIT THIS OLD SEA CHEST OUTTA THE WAY!
CLUNK!
GOLD COINS!
LATER...
I CAN'T FIND IT - MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP!
POPEYE! LOOK WHAT I BOUGHT WITH THE TREASURE!
TREASURE?
I DON'T KNOW HOW I DID IT, BUT IT'S NICE TA MAKE MY GIRL HAPPY! ARF-ARF!

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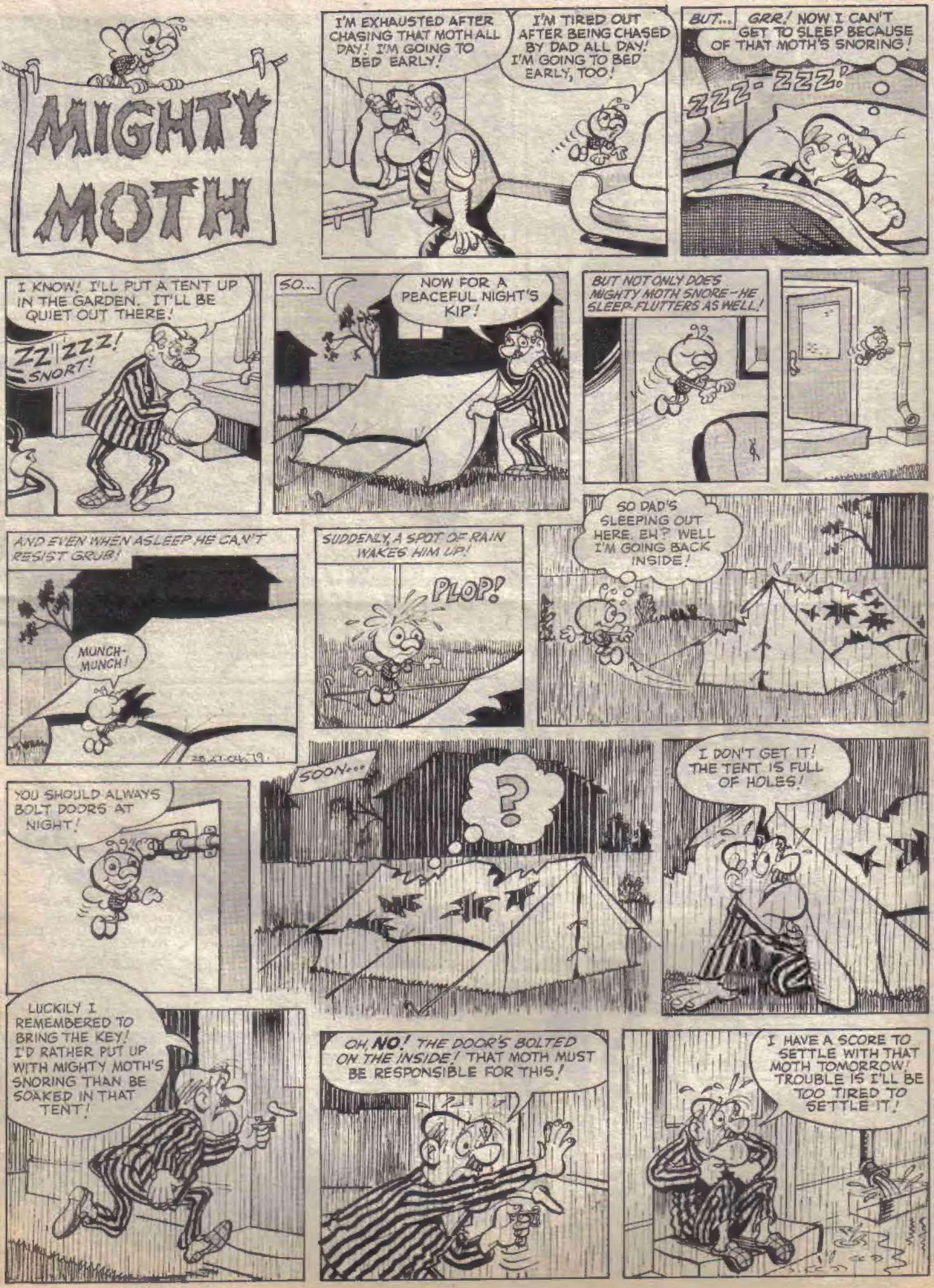
MIGHTY MOTH
I'M EXHAUSTED AFTER CHASING THAT MOTH ALL DAY! I'M GOING TO BED EARLY!
I'M TIRED OUT AFTER BEING CHASED BY DAD ALL DAY! I'M GOING TO BED EARLY, TOO!
BUT... GRR! NOW I CAN'T GET TO SLEEP BECAUSE OF THAT MOTH'S SNORING!
ZZZ-ZZZ!
I KNOW! I'LL PUT A TENT UP IN THE GARDEN. IT'LL BE QUIET OUT THERE!
ZZ ZZZ! SNORT!
SO...
NOW FOR A PEACEFUL NIGHT'S KIP!
BUT NOT ONLY DOES MIGHTY MOTH SNORE - HE SLEEP-FLUTTERS AS WELL!
AND EVEN WHEN ASLEEP HE CAN'T RESIST GRUB!
MUNCH-MUNCH!
SUDDENLY, A SPOT OF RAIN WAKES HIM UP!
PLOP!
SO DAD'S SLEEPING OUT HERE, EH? WELL I'M GOING BACK INSIDE!
YOU SHOULD ALWAYS BOLT DOORS AT NIGHT!
SOON...
?
I DON'T GET IT! THE TENT IS FULL OF HOLES!
LUCKILY I REMEMBERED TO BRING THE KEY! I'D RATHER PUT UP WITH MIGHTY MOTH'S SNORING THAN BE SOAKED IN THAT TENT!
OH, NO! THE DOOR'S BOLTED ON THE INSIDE! THAT MOTH MUST BE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!
I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THAT MOTH TOMORROW! TROUBLE IS I'LL BE TOO TIRED TO SETTLE IT!

DR WHO
Size Control
The Mantis-men have reduced their ship to a speck of dust hoping to evade a Tyrryxian battle fleet. Meanwhile, imprisoned in a glass dish, the Doctor is intent on his own escape....
WELL, THERE'S NO CONVENTIONAL WAY OUT AS I CAN SEE...BUT ESCAPE I MUST, BEFORE THAT GLORIFIED INSECT CARRIES OUT HIS THREAT!
IF SOUND WAVES WORKED FOR THEM, THEY CAN ALSO WORK FOR ME. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS DETERMINE THE RIGHT FREQUENCY.
A FEW MINUTES OF EXPERIMENTAL PITCH FINALLY HITS THE RIGHT NOTE...
HOW VERY SPECTACULAR!
IT'S NO USE RETURNING TO THE TARDIS. THE TIME LORDS HAVE OBVIOUSLY GIVEN ME A TASK. BUT DEFEATING THIS RACE OF GIANT INSECTS SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE.
IN THE CONTROL ROOM OF THE MANTIS-SHIP, THE LEADER CONTINUES HIS GAME OF CAT-AND-MOUSE WITH THE TYRRYXIAN BATTLE FLEET...
Shall we enlarge and attack, leader?
No, wiser to escape!
You are both fools, we are outnumbered in battle. To escape in our present dimension would take us no distance. We WAIT...
OUTSIDE THE MINIATURISED MANTIS-SHIP, IN THE WORLD OF NATURAL DIMENSION...
THE TRACK WAS IN THIS VICINITY, ADMIRAL. THEY CANNOT ESCAPE US THIS TIME.
DO NOT UNDERESTIMATE THEIR CUNNING OR THEIR RUTHLESSNESS, SEMPRO.
ADMIRAL SHOTTO, COMMANDER OF THE TYRRYXIAN BATTLE FLEET, IS A CAUTIOUS CREATURE...
TO REDUCE AND FOLLOW COULD LOSE US HALF THE FLEET. ABOVE ALL ELSE I WANT THAT VESSEL BACK. WE WILL WAIT. BUT YOU MAY SEND A ROBOT TO SPY FOR US!
GALLACTIC MINUTES LATER...
THE ROBOT SHIP HAS BLASTED OFF, EXCELLENCY!
AND IN THE WORLD OF MAGNIFIED DUST PARTICLES, THE AUTOMATED TRACKER HOUND SOON SEEKS OUT IT'S QUARRY...
Hostile track... Hostile track...
Destroy! Destroy!

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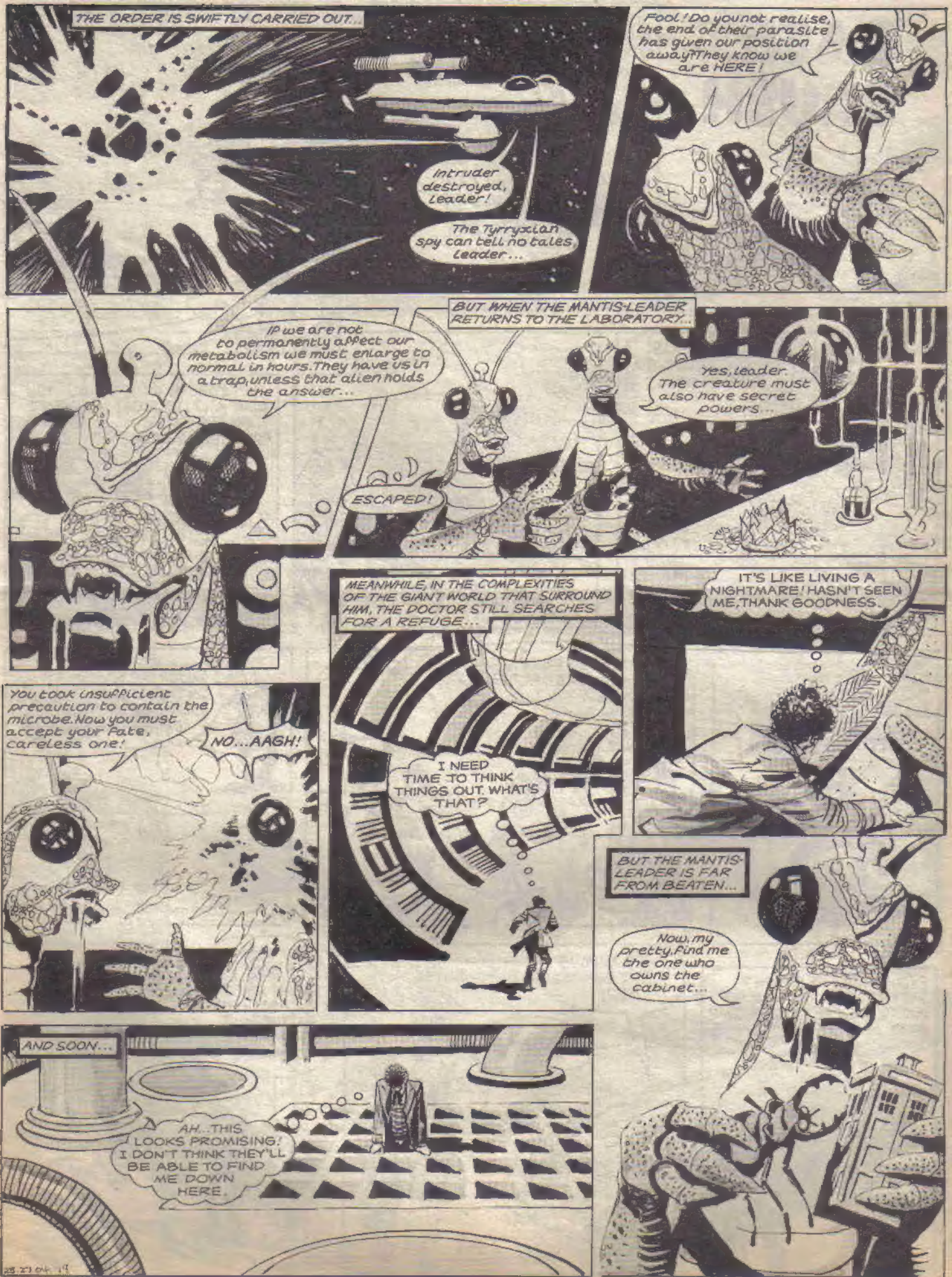
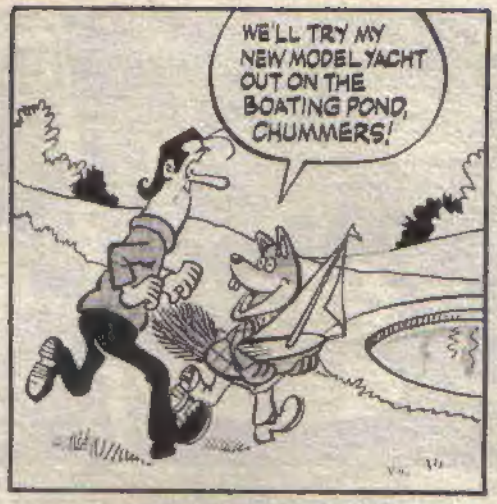
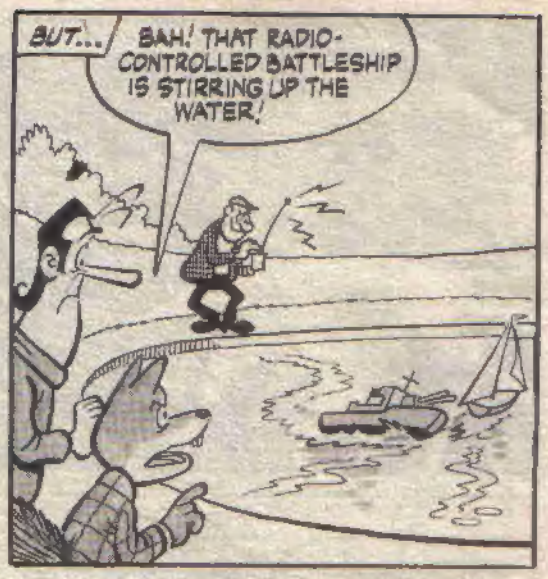
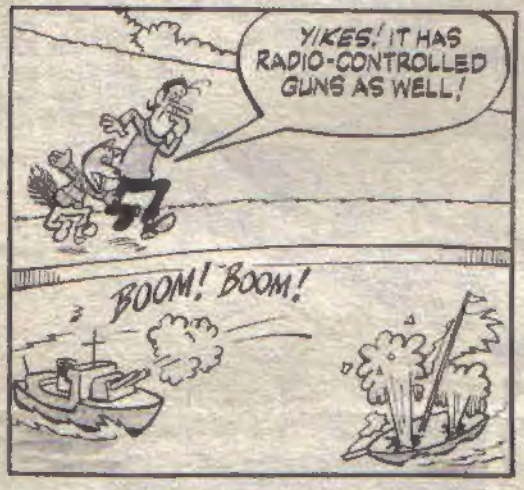

THE ORDER IS SWIFTLY CARRIED OUT...
Intruder destroyed, Leader!
The Tyrrxian spy can tell no tales Leader...
Fool! Do you not realise, the end of their parasite has given our position away! They know we are HERE!
BUT WHEN THE MANTIS-LEADER RETURNS TO THE LABORATORY...
If we are not to permanently affect our metabolism we must enlarge to normal in hours. They have us in a trap, unless that alien holds the answer...
ESCAPED!
Yes, leader. The creature must also have secret powers...
MEANWHILE, IN THE COMPLEXITIES OF THE GIANT WORLD THAT SURROUND HIM, THE DOCTOR STILL SEARCHES FOR A REFUGE...
I NEED TIME TO THINK THINGS OUT. WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S LIKE LIVING A NIGHTMARE! HASN'T SEEN ME, THANK GOODNESS.
You took insufficient precaution to contain the microbe. Now you must accept your fate, careless one!
NO...AAGH!
BUT THE MANTIS-LEADER IS FAR FROM BEATEN...
Now, my pretty. Find me the one who owns the cabinet...
AND SOON...
AH...THIS LOOKS PROMISING! I DON'T THINK THEY'LL BE ABLE TO FIND ME DOWN HERE.

Next week: Caught by the Mantis-men's Insect!

BASIL BRUSH

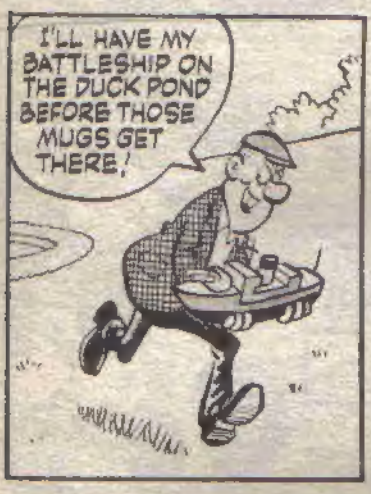

WE'LL TRY MY NEW MODEL YACHT OUT ON THE BOATING POND, CHUMMERS!


BUT...
BAH! THAT RADIO-CONTROLLED BATTLESHIP IS STIRRING UP THE WATER!

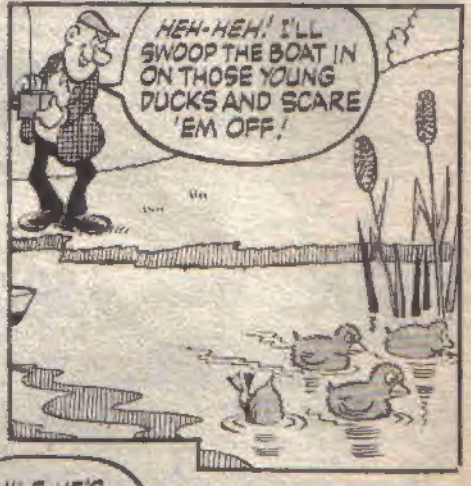

YIKES! IT HAS RADIO-CONTROLLED GUNS AS WELL!
BOOM! BOOM!

HAR-HAR! I'VE SUNK IT!

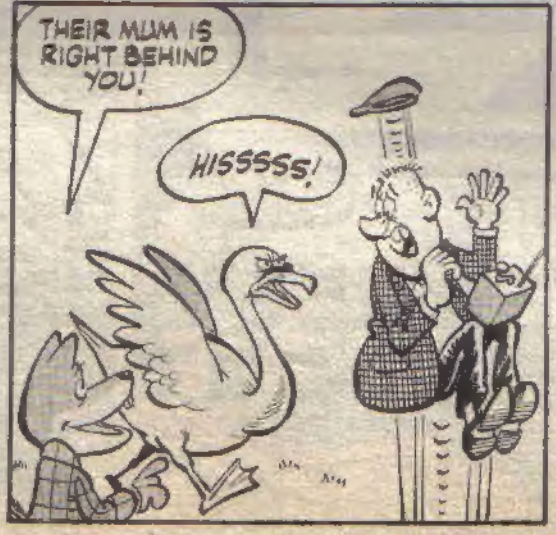
I'LL FETCH MY OTHER BOAT AND I'LL FLOAT IT ON THE DUCK POND, CHUMMERS!
BUT YOU 'AVEN'T GOT A... OH... YEAH, GUV!
WINK!


I'LL HAVE MY BATTLESHIP ON THE DUCK POND BEFORE THOSE MUGS GET THERE!

SO...
LOOK! 'E'S FRIGHTENIN' THE DUCKS OFF THE POND!
BOOM! BOOM!
AND HE'S FALLING INTO MY TRAP!


HEH-HEH! I'LL SWOOP THE BOAT IN ON THOSE YOUNG DUCKS AND SCARE 'EM OFF!

EXCUSE ME, THEY'RE NOT DUCKS, THEY'RE BABY SWANS!
EH? HOW DO YOU KNOW?


THEIR MUM IS RIGHT BEHIND YOU!
HISSSSS!

WHILE HE'S OCCUPIED, WE MIGHT AS WELL PLAY WITH HIS BATTLESHIP, CHUMMERS! HA-HAAA!

Barney Bear
I HATE SHOPPING IN THIS TOWN! THERE'S NEVER ANYWHERE TO PARK!
THERE'S A SPACE!
TOO LATE!
WE'LL HAVE TO TRY THE MULTI STORY CAR PARK!
THE FIRST FLOOR'S ALREADY FULL!
AND THE SECOND!
EVEN THE TOP FLOOR'S FULL! NOW WE'VE GOT TO GO ALL THE WAY DOWN AGAIN!
BARNEY! NOT TOO FAST!
SOON.
WE CAN'T LEAVE IT THERE!
WHY NOT?
EXCUSE ME! WHAT TIME DOES THIS BUS GET BACK HERE?
12 50!
THAT GIVES US AN HOUR FOR SHOPPING
AND WHEN THE BUS GETS BACK, REG ON THE BUILDING SITE WILL HOIST THE CAR DOWN FOR US!
BUY TV COMIC-NOW!
MELVIN
25 27 04 79
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Join in the action with the busiest spider around!

SAM SPIDER
WHAT'S THIS? SOMEBODY MAKING A TANK?
I CAN'T MAKE ONE OF THOSE BUT I CAN MAKE SOMETHING SIMILAR THAT REALLY GOES
THE FIRST THING I NEED IS AN OLD COTTON REEL!
SAM NICKED THE ENDS WITH SCISSORS. PERHAPS YOUR MUM WILL HELP YOU TO DO THIS
WORK BOX
THAT'S GOT THE COTTON REEL AND AN ELASTIC BAND! NOW FOR THE OTHER BITS!
ALL I NEED NOW IS A CANDLE AND A COUPLE OF MATCH STICKS!
GET MUM OR DAD TO CUT A BIT OFF THE END OF THE CANDLE WITH A KNIFE MAKE A HOLE BIG ENOUGH FOR THE ELASTIC BAND AND CUT A SLOT IN ONE END OF THE COTTON REEL!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUT IT TOGETHER! SEE HOW I'M DOING IT!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WIND IT UP BY TURNING ONE OF THE MATCH STICKS WHILE THE OTHER ONE IS HELD STEADY!
SAFE MATCHES
AND OFF WE GO! IT CAN CLIMB OVER THINGS TOO!

Starts today! Action packed fun with our new hero . . . Super-Pooch!

IS IT A BIRD? IS IT A PLANE? NO IT'S
SUPERPOOCH
BILLY BLOGGS LIKED DOGS. HE ALSO LIKED BACON FLAVOURED CRUNCHIE-MUNCHY CRISPS TOO...
I SUPPOSE YOU WANT ONE!
WOO! WOO!
HE'LL GIVE THAT DOG ALL THE CRISPS IF WE DON'T MOVE IN QUICK
HAND OVER THE CRISPS OR YOU'LL GET THE BOOT THE SAME AS THE POOCH!
BUT NOBODY KICKS HOUNDS LIKE SUPERPOOCH AROUND AND THAT'S WHO THAT DOG WAS...
I SUPPOSE YOU'D LIKE SOME TOO!
SURE DO
CORKS! YOU CAN TALK!
SURE CAN, MAN! AIN'T NOTHIN' A SUPERPOOCH CAN'T DO!
CAN'T STAND AROUND HERE ALL DAY YAPPIN'! I SHOULD BE SCRAPPIN' AND PUTTIN' THE WORLD TO RIGHTS! YOU AND ME ARE GOIN' PLACES, BILLY!

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TV Comic with Target and TV Action is printed in Great Britain by Purnell and Sons Ltd., Paulton, Nr. Bristol and published by Polystyle Publications Ltd., 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1979.

THE INCREDIBLE BULK

WHEN THE COPS DIDN'T BELIEVE SPOTTY AND HANDED HIM BACK TO ONE OF HIS KID-NAPPERS, THE BEAUTIFUL OLGA VOLOPSKSI, A TRANSYLVANIAN AGENT, HE DECIDED TO MATCH HER CUNNING WITH HIS...

I PROMISE TO COME QUIETLY IF YOU GIVE ME ONE OF THOSE SWEETS, THE SORT YOU GAVE ME AT THE AIRPORT!

HERE! HAVE THE BAG!

SKRUNCH! FIZZ! MUNCH!

YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SUCK THEM NOT SCRUNCH THEM! THEY'RE FULL OF SHERBERT!

BY NOW MOST FOLKS'LL KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO SPOTTY HERBERT WHEN HE EATS SHERBERT!

POW! POP!

COME ALONG OR DO I HAVE TO DRAG YOU OUT!

YOU AIN'T DRAGGIN' ME ANY PLACE, SISTER! YOU'RE COMIN' WID ME!

EEK! IT'S THE BULK!

PLEASE LET ME GO!

NOT UNTIL I KNOW WHY YOU LOT ARE BUGGIN' ME AND TURN UP EVERY-WHERE I GO!

WHAT THE BULK DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT THERE WAS A BUGGING DEVICE INSIDE HIM, GIVEN TO HIM IN A FIZZY DRINK BACK AT THE EMBASSY...

OLGA IS A LONG TIME COMING OUT WITH THE KID!

SHE MUST HAVE SLIPPED OUT THE BACK WITH HIM AND IS HEADED IN A SOUTHERLY DIRECTION!

WHAT'S SHE TAKING HIM TO STONEHENGE FOR?

MAYBE SHE WANTS TO SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE BY MOONLIGHT!

STONEHENGE

DER! HER! IF YOUR FRIENDS COULD SEE YOU NOW! START TALKIN', SISTER!

MY FRIENDS SHOULD BE HERE ANY MINUTE! I'D GET GOING IF I WERE YOU! THEY'RE NOT VERY NICE TO KNOW!

DER! IT'S DEM MEN FROM THE EMBASSY! I'LL DEAL WID DEM AND THEN I'LL DEAL WID YOU!

25.27.04.79

BUT BEFORE THE TWO CAME WITHIN RANGE...

FIZZ

POP!

POP!

DER! I THINK I'M GOING TO CHANGE BACK AGAIN!

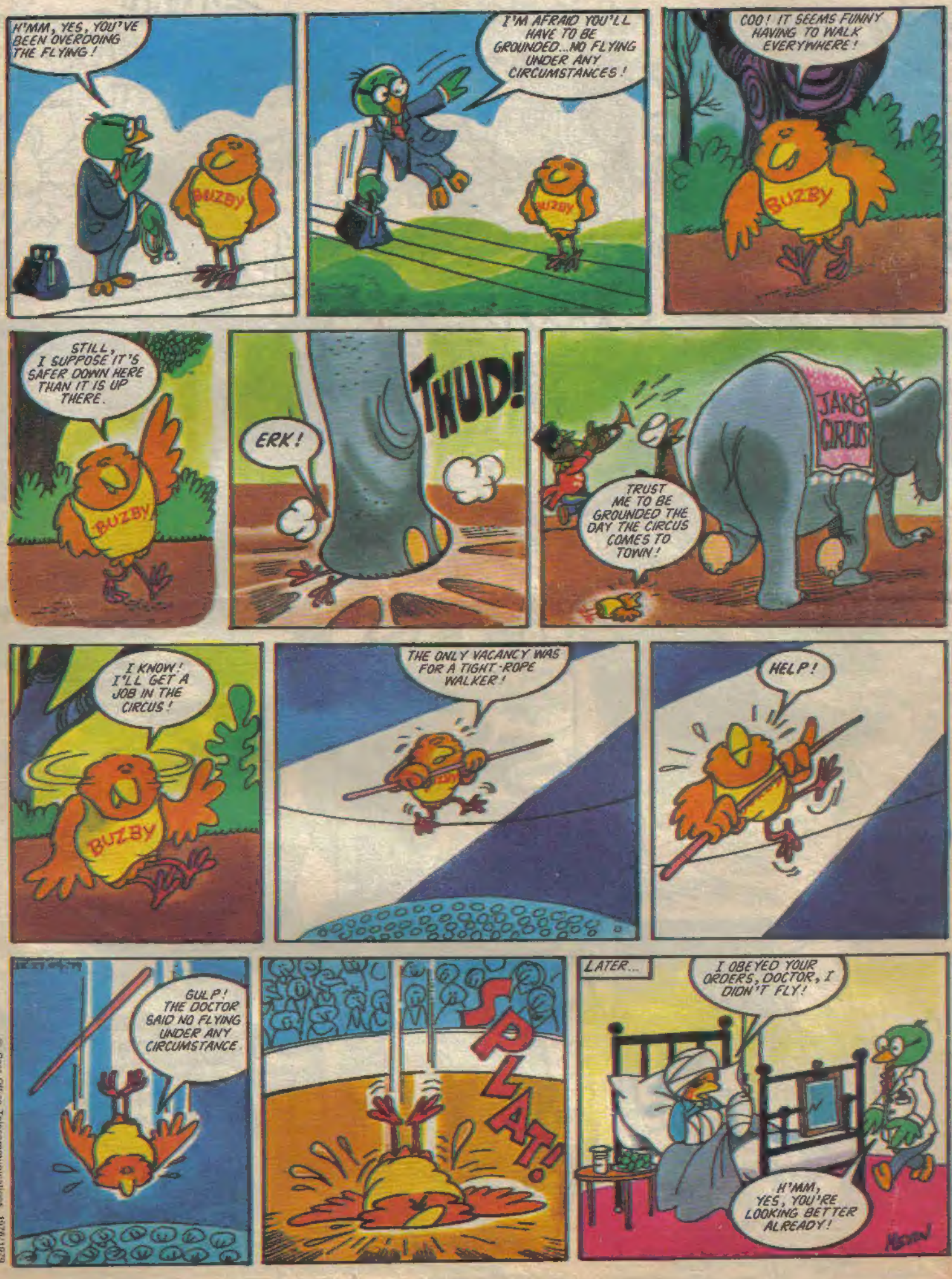
AND A MOMENT LATER HE DID...

LOOK OUT! THE BULK IS ABOUT!

NEVER MIND HIM! WHERE'S THE KID?

WHERE IS HE INDEED? ALL SORTS OF THINGS CRAWL OUT FROM UNDER STONES. WILL SPOTTY? WAIT AND SEE NEXT WEEK.

STEVE MAHER


H'MM, YES, YOU'VE BEEN OVERDOING THE FLYING!
BUZBY
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO BE GROUNDED...NO FLYING UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES!
COO! IT SEEMS FUNNY HAVING TO WALK EVERYWHERE!
STILL, I SUPPOSE IT'S SAFER DOWN HERE THAN IT IS UP THERE.
THUD!
ERK!
JAKE'S CIRCUS
TRUST ME TO BE GROUNDED THE DAY THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN!
I KNOW! I'LL GET A JOB IN THE CIRCUS!
THE ONLY VACANCY WAS FOR A TIGHT-ROPE WALKER!
HELP!
GULP! THE DOCTOR SAID NO FLYING UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCE.
SPLAT!
LATER...
I OBEYED YOUR ORDERS, DOCTOR, I DIDN'T FLY!
H'MM, YES, YOU'RE LOOKING BETTER ALREADY!

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